

## FORD SHIP FULL WHEN IT SAILS TO CORK UP THE WAR

Volunteer Pacifists Rush to  
Join Hopeful Multi-Million-  
aire's Peace Mission.

DR. JORDAN WILL SAIL.

Clarence Darrow Declines to  
Enlist, but Extends Dubious  
Wishes for Success of Plan.

When the Ford peace forces assembled at the Biltmore Hotel headquarters they were confronted by a host of letters and telegrams from volunteer pacifists who want to sail for Europe on the steamship *Oscar II.* on Saturday and stop the war.

There was also a squadron of men and women who appeared in person to enlist in the cause of peace. They all wanted to see Mr. Ford, to lay before him their respective plans of campaign, and each was certain that his or her scheme was the only one to stop the European slaughter. They were informed that Mr. Ford would not return to headquarters until tomorrow.

Then there were several squads of men who had things to sell. One man had a new-fangled life-preserver which he wanted Mr. Ford to purchase for each of his guests on the ship of peace.

The salesman for this life-preserver told Mr. Ford's secretary that had the passengers on the *Titanic* and *Lusitania* been provided with his device there would not have been a soul lost. Another salesman wanted to furnish guide books. Others wanted to be official photographers. They stormed the Ford ramparts in vain. They returned in disorder to the lobby and avowed the expedition would be a certain failure.

Among those who accepted Mr. Ford's invitation was Dr. and Mrs. David Starr Jordan. They wired they are on their way to New York, prepared to sail. Clarence Darrow, the noted labor attorney, declined to participate in the campaign. In his reply he said:

"I fully appreciate the compliment Mr. Ford has paid me and I have the highest regard for him and all his good works, but I cannot believe that it is either wise or right for me to interfere in the matter. Still, I hope I am wrong and that good will come of it."

General Manager Jacobson of the Scandinavian American Line called for a definite estimate as to how many passengers might be expected for the *Oscar II.* He was told a list would be given him tomorrow. Mr. Jacobson was asked if the peace liner would carry munitions of war and gave assurance it would not.

It is expected the ship will be filled to capacity. It is said that 125 of Mr. Ford's invitations will be accepted and in addition to this number there are 100 or more volunteers ready to step into vacant places in the ranks.

Louis P. Lochner, who is managing the peace campaign, is in Philadelphia today arriving to get John Wana-maker's consent to join the expedition.

## QUIT MEAT WHEN BACK HURTS OR KIDNEYS BOTHER

Says Uric Acid in meat clogs  
Kidneys and irritates  
Bladder.

A glass of Salts is harmless  
way to flush Kidneys,  
says authority.

If you must have your meat every day, eat it, but flush your kidneys with salts occasionally, says a noted authority who tells us that meat forms uric acid which almost paralyzes the kidneys in their efforts to expel it from the blood. They become sluggish and weaken, then you suffer with a dull misery in the kidney region, sharp pains in the back or sick headache, dizziness, your stomach sour, tongue is coated and when the weather is hot you have rheumatic twinges. The urine gets cloudy, full of sediment, the channels often get sore and irritated, obliging you to seek relief two or three times during the night.

To neutralize these irritating acids, to cleanse the kidneys and flush out the body's urinous waste get four ounces of Jad Salts from any pharmacy here; take a tablespoonful in a glass of water before breakfast for a few days and your kidneys will then act fine. This famous salt is made from the acid of grapes and lemon juice, combined with lithia, and has been used for generations to flush and stimulate sluggish kidneys, also to neutralize the acids in urine, so it no longer irritates, thus ending bladder weakness.

Jad Salts is inexpensive; cannot injure, and makes a delightful effervescent lithia-water drink.—Adv.

## Woman Under 30 Cannot Keep Man's Love; At 40 He Finds Her a Perfect Companion

Yvette  
Guilbert,  
Whose Songs  
Express the  
Spirit of Woman  
of All Ages,  
Says:



MISS YVETTE GUILBERT...

"The mentality of a nation may be judged by the age of the women it admires.  
"The young girl is a bud—charming, yes, but hard and without much perfume.  
"The flowering season for women is between thirty and forty.  
"Before thirty women are, from the point of view of men—now, you will pardon me for using a coarse expression—merely females.  
"A man's choice between one girl of twenty and another is the small boy's choice between the toy engine and the toy steamboat. If he takes one home he wants the one he left in the shop.  
"But the man who loves the woman of thirty chooses the loveliest among 500 flowers.  
"The man who loves the woman of forty finds the perfect companion, the mother heart, the sister soul."

### RIPE APRICOTS AND WOMAN'S ATTRACTIVE AGE.

We discussed the age at which woman is most attractive, because years and years ago, when I was a young person and thought and wondered how women more than twenty-five years old managed to preserve their hair and teeth, my horrible green equilibrium was much disturbed by one line of a song Mme. Guilbert had brought to America on her first visit.

"Young girls are unripe apricots," the song said. So, naturally, when I met Yvette for the first time I wanted to learn from her just exactly when apricots are ripe.

With her wonderful red hair, her glowing eyes, the look so warm and ripe that met mine, she seemed like a very luscious apricot herself.

And yet she said to me:

"I shall talk to you like an old woman, for I am an old woman. At forty woman begins to fade. I have been fading for some time. So, you see, I speak without personal vanity when I say to you that no woman is ever loving until she is thirty. The bud is pretty, of course, but it has no charm. Woman crosses the meridian at thirty. From thirty to forty she enjoys her warmest, most resplendent hours. She has learned the science of living, the science for it is a science of loving. To be loved by such a woman is the crown of a man's life. This is not my opinion only. I am an artist. I have been the friend of many men of great intellect and they have told me what they think about women and about love."

### IT'S NOT THE SACRAMENT THAT SANCTIFIES LOVE.

"No woman of less than thirty has anything with which to keep a man's love," Mme. Guilbert added, "because under that age all women are very much alike. They have beauty, yes; what we call the beauty of the devil, but without charm, without intelligence. It is the woman of thirty who keeps her husband."

Mme. Guilbert shrugged her rather heavy shoulders, docketed with white lace. "Who keeps her MAN, I should say. Why should I speak to you of husbands? It is not the sacrament which sanctifies love but the woman's soul."

"I have ALWAYS wanted to protest when any one spoke of keeping man's love as woman's duty. This time I did it."

"Do women always want to KEEP love?" I asked Mme. Guilbert. "Do you really believe in our ghastly fidelity? Isn't it rather one of our unnatural vices—one of the traits man has imposed upon us? Do you think the natural woman is any more constant than the natural man?"

"Not much more," Mme. Guilbert answered, "but where can you find me a natural woman? The love of woman is supernatural. Man feels nothing like it. A woman will cling to a man who crucifies her—worse yet, to a man who bores her. She will smile at him tenderly across the tomb of her illusions, her emotions, her sensations even. And that is the real love, the love of angels and of women—the love man knows nothing about. For did you ever know of a man who kept a vigil beside his dead love—a lifelong vigil, as so many women do?"

"Indeed I have not," I replied. "A man would consider that very stupid. He walks away from his old love as naturally, as heartlessly as a dog

"The young girl is a bud, charming, but without perfume.  
"From thirty to forty woman enjoys her warmest, most resplendent hours; she has learned the science of loving.  
"It is not the Sacrament which sanctifies love, but the woman's love.  
"A woman will smile at a man across the tomb of her illusions, her sensations, even; that is the love of angels.  
"It is only the love of women which is real love."

By Nixola Greeley-Smith.

"The mentality of a nation may be judged by the age of the women it admires.  
"The young girl is a bud—charming, yes, but hard and without much perfume.  
"The flowering season for women is between thirty and forty.  
"Before thirty women are, from the point of view of men—now, you will pardon me for using a coarse expression—merely females.  
"A man's choice between one girl of twenty and another is the small boy's choice between the toy engine and the toy steamboat. If he takes one home he wants the one he left in the shop.  
"But the man who loves the woman of thirty chooses the loveliest among 500 flowers.  
"The man who loves the woman of forty finds the perfect companion, the mother heart, the sister soul."

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MISS YVETTE GUILBERT...

## LETTER WRITER TRIES TO SWERVE SING SING JURY

Westchester Body Calls on  
Judge to Punish New  
York Lawyer.

(Special to The Evening World.)

WHITE PLAINS, N. Y., Nov. 30.—The Westchester County Grand Jury, which is conducting an inquiry into the general management of Sing Sing prison and felonies committed by convicts under the wardenship of Thomas M. Osborne, went before the Supreme Court this morning and asked Justice Joseph M. Sutherland for instructions regarding a letter which had been written to one of the members. It was asserted by District Attorney Frederick E. Weeks that the writer had tried to influence the Grand Jury in the interest of Warden Osborne. The letter, which the District Attorney refused to make public, is said to have been written by a New York lawyer.

After reading the letter the Justice said: "The law is simple in regard to a letter of this kind. It is a violation of Section 375 of the Penal Code, which provides among other things that when a person tries to influence a juror in the discharge of his duty he is guilty of a misdemeanor."

"Of course, it must be established by legal evidence that this man, who is a lawyer, wrote this letter. The essence of the thing is that it is an attempt to influence a Grand Jury."

"You notice he says something about crimes being committed in the State prison are being taken care of by a self-constituted body in the prison. That makes no difference. A crime is a crime, whether it is committed in a State prison or not. It is just as much of a crime in a prison as outside, and no self-constituted body has a right to pass upon such crimes."

It is reported that the letter writer will be indicted immediately and brought here on a bench warrant.

It was reported that the Grand Jury was about to report additional indictments against convicts charged with assaulting other inmates with knives and other weapons.

It is said that before Warden Osborne goes into the Grand Jury room he will be asked to sign a waiver of immunity. This may make him balk, although he has often said that he desires that the Grand Jury shall hear his side of the prison reform administration before its work is completed.

It is the consensus of opinion now that the Grand Jury will make such a strong presentation, setting forth laxity of discipline, the easy manner in which five convicts escaped and the felonies committed by members of the Mutual Welfare League.

## \$2,225,000 FOR BUILDING ON FIFTH AVE.

Dula Buys Structure in Which Har-  
riman National Bank Is  
Housed.

R. B. Dula, the tobacco capitalist, paid \$2,225,000 to-day for the Harriman National Bank Building on the southeast corner of Fifth Avenue and Forty-fourth Street.

The property was sold by the American Real Estate Company. The plot is 65,100, opposite Delmonico's and Sherry's, the building rising eleven stories. It was built ten years ago and was known as the Night and Day Bank Building before that institution fell into the control of the Harriman estate. The rent roll is \$175,000 a year.

Mr. Dula has invested many of his corporate security profits in the past few years. He gave in part payment twelve lots on Northern Avenue, near One Hundred and Eighty-first Street and part of his country estate at Tarrytown. The brokers were Townsend Horner and L. J. Phillips & Company.

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## WILD JOYRIDE IN CENTRAL PARK ENDS IN TRAGEDY

Man Using Employer's Auto  
Overturns Machine and  
Friend Is Killed.

### HOMICIDE CHARGED.

Evidence in Auto of Women  
Companions Who Had  
Recently Left It.

Swaying drunkenly in the seat Charles Peterson, chauffeur for James A. Carey, mechanical engineer of the New York Central, drove Mr. Carey's new high-powered touring car at a fifty-mile an hour pace up the West Drive in Central Park shortly before 8 o'clock this morning. At Seventy-second Street he tried to turn, the car struck the curb, turned twice in the air and came down burying Clifford Holt, a hotel-keeper of Corona, L. I., under it. Leaving Holt dying, Peterson was staggering away unhurt when he was arrested. It was the end of a wild night joy ride.

In the tonneau of the car were several salt shakers, a few spoons, a woman's handbag and a lace handkerchief. The women members of the party which had made a round of all the white light restaurants had left the automobile ten minutes before the accident, and Peterson has told the police he does not know who they were.

Peterson was later in the day taken to the District Attorney's office, where Assistant District Attorney Murphy said he recognized him as one of the gang of auto thieves who were rounded up a year ago. Peterson, he said, had been allowed to go on a suspended sentence by Judge Nott in the Court of General Sessions, having given valuable information to the District Attorney's office. He was held for the Coroner on a charge of homicide.

The joy ride started soon after Peterson left Mr. Carey at his home in the Peter Stuyvesant Apartment, at No. 285 Riverside Drive, early last evening. He was told to take the car to the garage and return early this morning. Instead, he took the auto downtown, where he met his friend Holt, the owner of Holt's Flushing Bay Hotel, at Corona. They went off together and sometime during the night met their women friends.

About 7 o'clock this morning Peterson remembered that Mr. Carey wanted him at the Peter Stuyvesant at 8 o'clock. He arranged to have the women meet him after he had taken his employer to his office in the Grand Central Terminal and started for Riverside Drive, with Holt in the rear of the car.

As the auto tore wildly up the West Drive several policemen whistled for assistance and tried to control the speed of the car and narrowly missed colliding with a few other cars along the way. At the Seventy-second Street turn into Central Park West Patrolman Gould was regulating traffic. He whistled and warned Peterson to stop, but the chauffeur headed for him and he dodged out of the way.

Without reducing speed for an instant Peterson tried to make a sharp turn. The car crunched against the curb, snapped and then the car went on its double revolution in the air. Peterson was thrown clear and landed in the grassy embankment. He was without a scratch.

Holt was taken to the Roosevelt Hospital in an auto which Gould called. His skull was fractured and several bones were broken, and he died there a few hours later.

### DIAMOND LOST LUSTRE IN RUBBING, SHE SAYS

Wanted Masseuse to Relieve Her  
of Pain, Not Ring and Watch,  
Court Is Told.

Mrs. Blanche Metz